

# The Bethel County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 43

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1928.

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## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Harold King was in Norway Saturday.

Mrs. W. J. Upton went to Portland Monday.

Kenneth Stanley is in Portland and Sanford for the week.

Noxris Brown is spending a few days in Portland with relatives.

Mrs. G. L. Thurston went to Cornish, Me., Monday, on business.

Mrs. and Mrs. Charles Valentine are visiting in Massachusetts.

Harry Brown worked in Clarence Hall's barber shop Saturday.

Mrs. F. L. Edwards and daughter, Dorothy, were in Portland Saturday.

R. L. Cummings of West Paris was a business visitor in town Monday.

Mrs. Ralph Young and son Richard, are guests of relatives in Portland.

Mrs. Cleve West of Erol is visiting her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Thurston.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Bryant have a baby daughter, born Tuesday, March 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cummings and daughter of Hanover were in town Sunday.

Mrs. A. F. Copeland, who has been quite ill, is reported as more comfortable.

Miss Dorris Frost of Keene, N. H., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. F. L. Edwards.

John Gaudette, who has been working for Paul Thurston, arrived home Saturday.

Millinery Opening at L. M. Stearns' Friday and Saturday, March 30 and 31, adv.

Laurence Bartlett has been spending part of his vacation with S. G. Bean of Albany.

Mrs. Eldon Ross of Rumford was an over night guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert York recently.

Mrs. Fannie Carter and three sons are spending a few days at their farm at Middle Intervale.

Mrs. D. Grover Brooks and son, Dana, left Saturday for Berwick, where they will visit relatives.

Margaret Davies is at her home in Waterville, Me., called there by the illness of her mother.

Miss Mary Ellen Chase of Northampton, Mass., was the week end guest of Mrs. A. E. Herriek.

Mrs. Addie Farwell left Tuesday for Massachusetts where she will visit her children for two weeks.

Levi Bartlett who has been ill the past few days, is a little more comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bartlett, who have been visiting in town, left Wednesday for Greenville.

Second hand Victor phonograph, Schrafft's Quality Chocolate, Saturday special, 45c. E. P. Lyon, adv.

Miss Ruth Bock who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Bock, has returned to Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Clark are spending ten days with their son, Albert Clark, and family at Melrose, Mass.

T. B. Burk, who has been ill in health for several months was in town Saturday for the first time since November.

Mrs. Walter Chandler of West Somer has been a recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. D. Forbes, and family.

Miss Mary Stanley has closed her school at Middle Intervale and is spending her vacation at Portland with her sister.

Mrs. Cassa Sumpson, who has been visiting relatives in town for several weeks, has returned to her home in Pownal.

Harry Russell and family of Bangor are occupying Mrs. Addie Vanhook's house. Mr. Russell has employment on the bridge.

Mrs. Lucian Littlejohn and son, Frank, are spending a few days in So. Paris, the guests of Mrs. Littlejohn's sister, Mrs. Harold Little, and family.

Mrs. Gertrude Littlejohn spent several days with her sister, Mrs. John H. Wilcox, and brother, Gilman Chapman, in Berlin, N. H., returning Monday afternoon.

Henry L. Doten, inspector of the steel workers employed on the bridge over the Androscoggin, has lately been transferred to work in Thomaston. His family, who have occupied the house owned by Mrs. E. C. Vandenberg for several weeks, went to Bangor Wednesday.

## Bethel Democratic Caucus

At the Democratic Caucus held at the home of Fred L. Edwards on Wednesday, March 21st, Mr. Edwards was elected Chairman, and Paul C. Thurston was chosen Secretary. Others elected members of the Town Committee, were Dr. W. B. Twaddle, Mrs. Ralph Young, Arthur Herriek, John M. Harrington, Hugh Thurston, Dana Morrill, Arnold Brown, Harry D. Hastings, Mrs. Eva Hastings, all of Bethel, Clarence Bennett and Mrs. Maud O'Reilly of West Bethel, John Howe of East Bethel, and Mrs. Carrie Bartlett of Bethel, R. P. D. 1.

The Caucus voted to send the following representatives to the Democratic State Convention to be held at Waterville, Me., on April 3rd. As delegates, Fred L. Edwards, Paul C. Thurston, Arthur Herriek, and Hugh Thurston. As alternates, Mrs. Susie Edwards, Mrs. Florence Thurston, Mrs. Ralph Young and Dr. W. B. Twaddle.

## SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Little and Robert Hill were guests at J. A. Kimball's Saturday evening.

Roy Wardwell has been sawing wood for Isaac Wardwell, C. M. Fullerton and W. G. Fiske.

Robert Hill has returned home after hauling birch for Winfield Brown at North Waterford.

Sherman Allen was a week end guest at Howard Allen's.

Miss Edith Canwell was home over the week end.

Mrs. C. M. Fullerton has been on a visit to her sister at Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Andrews called at James Kimball's Sunday afternoon.

Arthur Wardwell is very busy making maple syrup.

Donald Brown is home on a vacation from his school at North Waterford.

J. A. Kimball and Hazel Wardwell were in North Waterford Saturday afternoon.

Lester Walker is spending some time at his home here.

Hugh Stearns is taping his sugar orchard.

Rev. W. I. Bull preached a very interesting sermon at the Albany Church Sunday.

Henry Boyker and John Harrington were in Augusta Monday.

Mrs. Mabel Clough is caring for Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson and little son.

Irving Carver unloaded a carload of Plinkote roofing the first of the week.

Levi Bartlett who has been ill the past few days, is a little more comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Lord of South Paris have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Sawin.

We are pleased to learn of the State Highway to be built in Bethel during 1928, beginning at the overhead bridge and extending two miles on the Gilead road.

Harland Towne and family are living in Newton Blake's house on Spring street. Mr. Towne has charge of the cement work on the Androscoggin bridge.

Students home for the ten days recess from the University of Maine are Elizabeth Mason, Kenneth Stanley, Charles Harrington, Charles Austin and Guy Thurston.

The cantata presented under the auspices of the Bethel Point church at Odell Hall Tuesday evening, was attended by a large crowd, who report an enjoyable evening.

Eyes examined, glasses furnished by E. L. Greenleaf, Optician, over Howe's store, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week. Evening appointments may be made.

Mrs. Maud Clough of Bethel, who has been spending the winter with her sister at Erol, N. H., and a friend, Mrs. Madie Turner, also of Bethel, are visiting Max Clough's cousin, Mrs. H. H. Spearin, for a few days.

The breaking ice in the river made the temporary bridge unsafe and Wednesday forenoon the floor of the temporary bridge was removed to the new steel bridge, and traffic is passing on the down river side of the bridge.

The following have been appointed to serve on the Town Budget Committee: Henry W. Boyker, Arsel R. Brown, John H. Howe, Paul C. Thurston, Frank R. Russell, Arthur E. Herriek, Harry N. Head, Elmer A. Trask, Bert Brown, Wm. C. Bryant, Fred L. Edwards, Alex. F. Chapman.

## Gould Academy Notes

Teachers and students are enjoying the spring recess of one week. Classes will be resumed on Tuesday morning, April third.

A pleasing innovation in connection with the declamations was shown on Tuesday morning when a scene from "The Merchant of Venice" was admirably presented by Theodore Eames, James Alger and Daniel Wight.

The Seniors will present their play, "Peg O' My Heart," soon after the reopening of school.

The Girl Reserves are making plans for a community service to be held on a Sunday evening during the first of the spring term.

The Twentieth Century Club held a special meeting on Thursday evening which was a delightful occasion not only for the members of the Club but also for the entire student body.

It was not until Monday that the Club extended an invitation to the school to attend a costume party in the gymnasium on Thursday evening. It would seem that this short notice served as an incentive to the young people to do their best in procuring costumes, for when Thursday evening came, nearly every student appeared in some special garb.

That so much originality could be displayed on such short notice was a surprise to every one present. Whether one looked upon the dignified colonial dresses, the personation of the gypsy band, or any others of the variety of characters represented, he could but see that much care had been exercised by each person in his attempt to portray the character which he had chosen to represent. The whole effect was most picturesque as the gaiety of the costumes was well exhibited in the dancing which made up the evening's program. The task of the judges in awarding the prizes was a difficult one, but their decision resulted in Miss Helen Carter receiving the prize for the young ladies while Edward Poole was awarded the prize for the young men. Miss Carter was very sweet in a full dress costume, the wooden shoes in no way detracting from her graceful appearance. The Spanish costume worn by Mr. Poole was very striking and elicited many comments. Miss Maxine Clough, who was very attractive in a gypsy costume, received honorable mention. The judges were Mrs. H. R. Tibbets and Mrs. H. H. Hastings.

The affair was planned by a committee chosen from the Faculty and the Senior Class to whom the school is very grateful for an unusually pleasant evening. Coming as it did the evening before the students separated for spring vacation, the party was a fitting climax to the social events of the winter. Such events can but impress the students and their friends of the part that The Twentieth Century Club plays in the social life of Bethel and of the debt of gratitude they owe to its founder, Mrs. J. G. Gehring. The patronesses were Mrs. H. H. Hastings, Mrs. R. R. Tibbets and Miss Littlefield. Music furnished by Lord's Orchestra. Punch was served.

## JUNIORS WIN TRACK MEET

The results of the last half of the Inter class Indoor Track Meet followed:

1. 800 yd. Run. (1) Johnson 2:30 (2) Parsons 2:40 (3) Fox 2:45

11. Shot Put. (1) Burdham 29 (2) Marshall 28 (3) Holmes 27

12. High Jump. Height 5' 9" (1) Johnson 29 (2) Wells 29 (3) Burdham 28

13. 440 yd. Run. (1) Taylor 1:15 (2) Johnson 1:20 (3) Marshall 1:25

14. Mile Run. (1) Chapman 11 (2) Marshall 12 (3) Parsons 13

15. Relay. Juniors (1) Waldron 2:45 (2) Burdham 2:50 (3) Holmes 2:55

16. Freshmen 100. (1) Johnson 1:15 (2) Parsons 1:20 (3) Fox 1:25

17. Freshmen 200. (1) Johnson 2:40 (2) Parsons 2:45 (3) Fox 2:50

18. Freshmen 400. (1) Johnson 5:40 (2) Parsons 5:45 (3) Fox 5:50

19. Freshmen 800. (1) Johnson 11:40 (2) Parsons 11:45 (3) Fox 11:50

20. Freshmen 1600. (1) Johnson 23:40 (2) Parsons 23:45 (3) Fox 23:50

21. Freshmen 3200. (1) Johnson 47:40 (2) Parsons 47:45 (3) Fox 47:50

22. Freshmen 6400. (1) Johnson 95:40 (2) Parsons 95:45 (3) Fox 95:50

23. Freshmen 12800. (1) Johnson 191:40 (2) Parsons 191:45 (3) Fox 191:50

24. Freshmen 25600. (1) Johnson 383:40 (2) Parsons 383:45 (3) Fox 383:50

25. Freshmen 51200. (1) Johnson 767:40 (2) Parsons 767:45 (3) Fox 767:50

26. Freshmen 102400. (1) Johnson 1535:40 (2) Parsons 1535:45 (3) Fox 1535:50

27. Freshmen 204800. (1) Johnson 3071:40 (2) Parsons 3071:45 (3) Fox 3071:50

28. Freshmen 409600. (1) Johnson 6143:40 (2) Parsons 6143:45 (3) Fox 6143:50

29. Freshmen 819200. (1) Johnson 12287:40 (2) Parsons 12287:45 (3) Fox 12287:50

30. Freshmen 1638400. (1) Johnson 24575:40 (2) Parsons 24575:45 (3) Fox 24575:50

31. Freshmen 3276800. (1) Johnson 49151:40 (2) Parsons 49151:45 (3) Fox 49151:50

32. Freshmen 6553600. (1) Johnson 98303:40 (2) Parsons 98303:45 (3) Fox 98303:50

33. Freshmen 13107200. (1) Johnson 196607:40 (2) Parsons 196607:45 (3) Fox 196607:50

34. Freshmen 26214400. (1) Johnson 393215:40 (2) Parsons 393215:45 (3) Fox 393215:50

35. Freshmen 52428800. (1) Johnson 786431:40 (2) Parsons 786431:45 (3) Fox 786431:50

36. Freshmen 104857600. (1) Johnson 1572863:40 (2) Parsons 1572863:45 (3) Fox 1572863:50

37. Freshmen 209715200. (1) Johnson 3145727:40 (2) Parsons 3145727:45 (3) Fox 3145727:50

38. Freshmen 419430400. (1) Johnson 6291455:40 (2) Parsons 6291455:45 (3) Fox 6291455:50

39. Freshmen 838860800. (1) Johnson 12582911:40 (2) Parsons 12582911:45 (3) Fox 12582911:50

40. Freshmen 1677721600. (1) Johnson 25165823:40 (2) Parsons 25165823:45 (3) Fox 25165823:50

41. Freshmen 3355443200. (1) Johnson 50331647:40 (2) Parsons 50331647:45 (3) Fox 50331647:50

42. Freshmen 6710886400. (1) Johnson 100663295:40 (2) Parsons 100663295:45 (3) Fox 100663295:50

43. Freshmen 13421772800. (1) Johnson 201326591:40 (2) Parsons 201326591:45 (3) Fox 201326591:50

44. Freshmen 26843545600. (1) Johnson 402653183:40 (2) Parsons 402653183:45 (3) Fox 402653183:50

45. Freshmen 53687091200. (1) Johnson 805306367:40 (2) Parsons 805306367:45 (3) Fox 805306367:50

46. Freshmen 107374182400. (1) Johnson 1610612735:40 (2) Parsons 1610612735:45 (3) Fox 1610612735:50

47. Freshmen 214748364800. (1) Johnson 3221225471:40 (2) Parsons 3221225471:45 (3) Fox 3221225471:50

48. Freshmen 429496729600. (1) Johnson 6442450943:40 (2) Parsons 6442450943:45 (3) Fox 6442450943:50

49. Freshmen 858993459200. (1) Johnson 12884901887:40 (2) Parsons 12884901887:45 (3) Fox 12884901887:50

50. Freshmen 1717986918400. (1) Johnson 25769803775:40 (2) Parsons 25769803775:45 (3) Fox 25769803775:50

51. Freshmen 3435973836800. (1) Johnson 51539607551:40 (2) Parsons 51539607551:45 (3) Fox 51539607551:50

52. Freshmen 6871947673600. (1) Johnson 103079215103:40 (2) Parsons 103079215103:45 (3) Fox 103079215103:50

53. Freshmen 13743895347200. (1) Johnson 206158430207:40 (2) Parsons 206158430207:45 (3) Fox 206158430207:50

54. Freshmen 27487790694400. (1) Johnson 412316860415:40 (2) Parsons 412316860415:45 (3) Fox 412316860415:50

55. Freshmen 54975581388800. (1) Johnson 824633720831:40 (2) Parsons 824633720831:45 (3) Fox 824633720831:50

56. Freshmen 109951162777600. (1) Johnson 1649267441663:40 (2) Parsons 1649267441663:45 (3) Fox 1649267441663:50

57. Freshmen 219902325555200. (1) Johnson 3298534883327:40 (2) Parsons 3298534883327:45 (3) Fox 3298534883327:50

58. Freshmen 439804651110400. (1) Johnson 6597069766655:40 (2) Parsons 6597069766655:45 (3) Fox 6597069766655:50

59. Freshmen 879609302220800. (1) Johnson 13194139533311:40 (2) Parsons 13194139533311:45 (3) Fox 13194139533311:50

60. Freshmen 1759218604441600. (1) Johnson 26388279066623:40 (2) Parsons 26388279066623:45 (3) Fox 26388279066623:50

61. Freshmen 3518437208883200. (1) Johnson 52776558133247:40 (2) Parsons 52776558133247:45 (3) Fox 52776558133247:50

62. Freshmen 7036874417766400. (1) Johnson 105553116266495:40 (2) Parsons 105553116266495:45 (3) Fox 105553116266495:50

63. Freshmen 14073748835532800. (1) Johnson 211106232532991:40 (2) Parsons 211106232532991:45 (3) Fox 211106232532991:50

## That Chicken Pie Supper

The Men's Chicken Pie Supper is now a matter of history. Was it a success? Ask any one of the two hundred and forty-eight people who were fortunate enough to secure tickets, but do not say a word to the twenty-five others who refused to take a tip and hesitated until it was too late. Every available inch of table space was filled in the dining room, a table for ten was set in the coat room and thirty good natured men of the parish ate from tables set in the furnace room adjacent to the kitchen.

The chicken pie was the best ever and was cooked to a turn by a chef who is a past master in the art. And what about the other pies? Who would ever have supposed that Judge Hastings, Bill Lowe, Professor Hanson and Mike Marshall could build pies that would fairly make your mouth water?

But the pies were there in evidence. Fred Merrill says that when it comes to making eustard pies Guy Thurston is a top-notch, and what Fred Merrill doesn't know about sampling eustard pies isn't worth knowing. Nothing need be said about the pies made by the twenty-five other men. The rapidity with which their pies disappeared is conclusive proof of their excellence.

Did you succeed in getting a second cup of the Parson's coffee? Bill Garry said it was as stimulating as his sermon, and further added that this was the highest compliment he knew how to pay to the cheering beverage. The Parson presided at the urn until all were served, leaving his post only long enough to say grace.

As to the entertainment, words are wholly inadequate to describe it. It must have been seen and heard to be appreciated. Was it mirth provoking? Well, one woman was heard to remark at the close of the evening: "I have laughed so much that my face still aches," and yet not one of the eight men who participated dared to be as funny he could. Just watch out for their next announcement.

Much credit is due Messrs. A. Van and W. C. Garey with their efficient corps of helpers in the culinary department, while Herman Mason, Fred Merrill and Louis Russell with their twenty waiters made things move in the dining room with clock work precision and rendered most prompt and efficient service.

It was a happy get-together to say the least, and its primal object, to promote a feeling of good fellowship in the community by giving each one a chance to rub elbows with his neighbor was fully attained.

Burnham, Winter Sports and Track. Carleton Holmes, Track. Allan Chesley, Track. Jay Willard, Track. Raymond Staples, Track. Sophomores 1930. James Alger, Soccer and Basket Ball. Howard Brooks, Soccer and Basket Ball. Theodore Eames, Soccer and Basket Ball. George Parsons, Soccer and Basket Ball. Clarence Eames, Soccer. Charles Chapin, Soccer. Harry Vanhook, Soccer. Robert Davis, Soccer. Frank Conover, Basket Ball and Winter Sports. Robert Dean, Winter Sports. Addison Saunders, Soccer, Basket Ball, Winter sports. Paul Johnson, Soccer, Basketball. Winter Sports and Track. Freshmen 1931. Henry Thoe, Track. Frank Chapman, Track.

In the Inter class Athletic Competition the Sophomore class is leading, winning first place in Soccer, Basket Ball and Winter Sports. The Juniors won the indoor track meet and are in second place.

## NORTH PARIS

Some of the young people gave a party at Abbott's a couple of weeks ago. The party was a success. The dancing was enjoyed by all. The food was excellent. The party was a success.

W. H. Richardson, who has been spending a few days at Togo, Me., returned home Saturday night.

Donald Kimball, who has been working at Harford this winter is visiting friends in the village.

Gordon and Lawrence Abbott have tapped the maple on the Stevens place and are making maple syrup.

Lee Abbott was in Bethel on business Monday.

Election Purge is helping Leroy Abbott for a few days.

Dora Kimball has gone to Bethel to work at Maple Inn.

James Gibbs began work Tuesday for O. K. Clifford Co., at South Paris in their garage.

Mr. Foster has moved back from West Paris into his home which has been occupied by Mr. and Mrs. John

## Henry M. Osgood

Henry M. Osgood passed away last Thursday afternoon after an illness of about two weeks. He was born in Waterville 73 years ago, but has lived in Bethel since a young man.

He is survived by his widow and three brothers, George and Slathe of Bethel and Enoch of Bangham.

Mr. Osgood, commonly known as "Aet," has long been a familiar character in town. His ever ready greeting and humorous outlook will long be remembered. He was a hard working man and one who had the interest of his employer at heart. He has not been in good health for a number of years, but has kept at work whenever he was able. He will be greatly missed by a large number of friends and acquaintances.

The funeral services were held at the undertaking rooms of S. S. Greenleaf, Saturday morning. Rev. L. A. Edwards officiating. Interment will be at Middle Intervale cemetery.

## Mrs. Ada M. Smith

Local people were shocked Monday morning on learning of the suicide of Mrs. Ada M. Smith at her home in Mayville.

The remains were discovered by Arthur Jackson, who had lived at her place for some time. Dr. W. B. Twaddle was called, but as it was plainly a case of suicide from an overdose of chloroform, the medical examiner was not called. She was found about 7 o'clock and had evidently been dead an hour or more.

Mrs. Smith was born in Montville May 14, 1862, the daughter of George and Orilla Blomgren Gilchrist. She lived in Danvers, Mass., for a time, coming to Bethel about 42 years ago.

About 40 years ago she married A. Gerald Smith of this place, who passed away about five years ago. She is survived by an adopted daughter, Miss Alta Smith

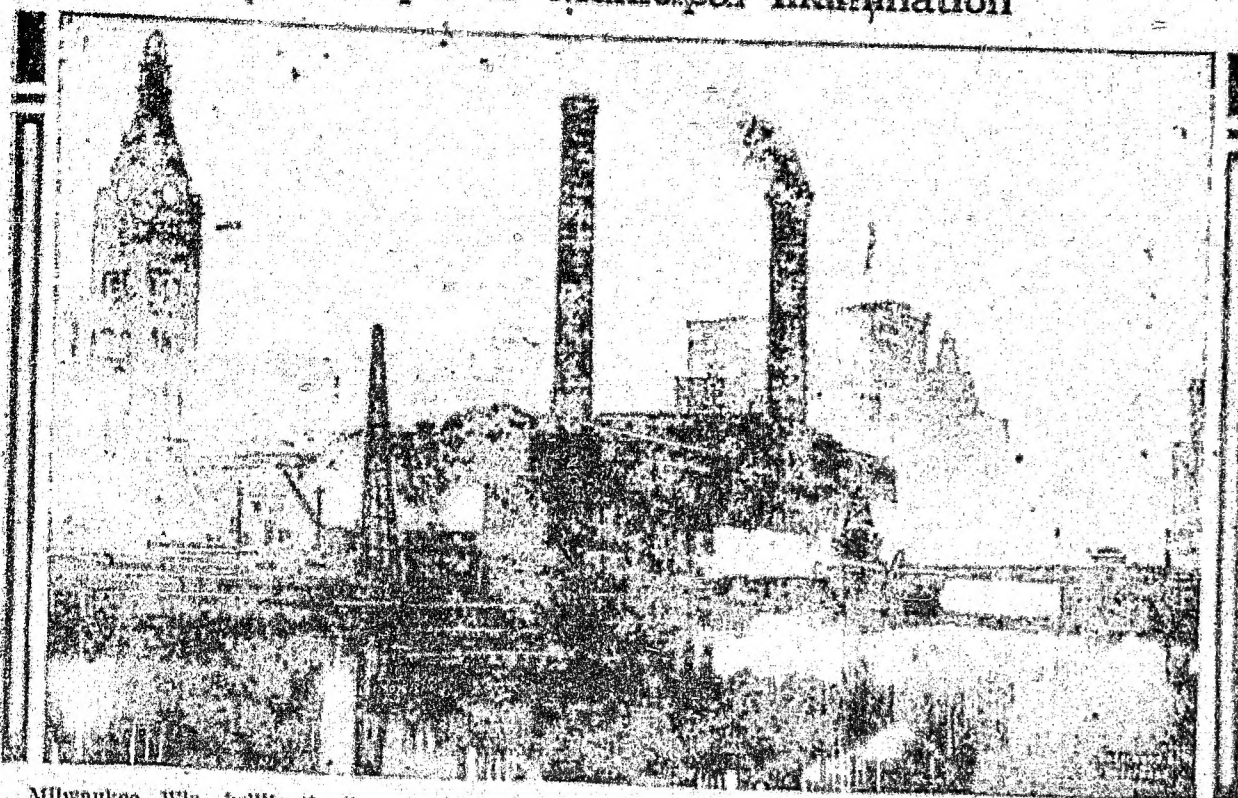


## BUSINESS CARDS

There is one spot in  
plex where there are  
large size, and now an  
man is reported relat



## Example of Municipal Illumination



Milwaukee, Wis., brilliantly lit up at night. At the left is the city hall, with its lofty tower and in the foreground is the Milwaukee river.

## Happy Wedlock Sure Thing If Bride Is Cook



By KATHRYN ST. JOHN

Haphazard meals yearly ruin thousands of marriages. Most marital ships would maintain an even keel if brides knew cooking.

Many of the first year's troubles between newlyweds would be avoided if the wife were capable of preparing foods with an experienced hand. Wives are to blame for the failure of many business men in the financial analysis. The business man's health depends a great deal on what he eats. And it's up to his wife to see that he gets the right kind of food. A healthfully balanced diet goes a long way toward making the tired business man less fatigued.

The expert home manager sees to it that her husband never comes home to a delinquent lunch. There is a carefully planned meal waiting for him. The real housewife knows that an unbalanced diet means trouble and avoids it. Likewise, she appreciates the fact that variation in her menus is important. In this connection the following recipes have been selected as an aid to the home manager:

**Frozen Salad,**  
1/2 cup mayonnaise 1/2 cup candied dressing  
1/2 cup diced pine-apple 1/2 cup diced apples  
4 tbsp. pineapple 2 tbsp. lemon juice  
1/2 cup cream 1/2 cup evaporated milk  
Mix the fruit and juices. Combine milk and cream, chill and whip; then fold in the fruit and mayonnaise. Pour into a mold and pack in equal parts of salt and ice. Serve on lettuce leaves. This serves eight.

**Orange Bavarian.**  
1 tbsp. gelatin 1-2 cup evaporated milk  
1/2 cup cold water 1/2 cup orange juice  
1 cup orange juice 1-2 cup whipping cream  
1/2 cup lemon juice 1/2 cup sugar  
Soak gelatin in cold water, add fruit juices, sugar and salt. Heat in the top of a double boiler until gelatin dissolves. Strain and set in pan of cold water. When mixture begins to set, fold in the evaporated milk and cream which have been beaten stiff.

**Banana Ice Cream.**  
6 very ripe bananas 2 cups evaporated milk  
1/2 cup lemon juice 1/2 cup cream  
1/2 cup sugar 1/2 cup salt  
Scrape off adhering fibrous portion on surface of peeled bananas. Mash and rub through a sieve. Add the rest of the ingredients in the order given and stir until all are well blended. Let stand for 20 minutes so that all sugar may dissolve. Freeze in a 1 to 6 salt ice mixture. This recipe makes 1/2 gallon cream.

## Proof That Octopus Must Have "Purchase"

Experiments have been made in a specially devised tank in order to test the truth of many stories told of octopi attacking human beings and dragging them to the sea bottom.

In the tank with the octopus experimentally placed there was placed a "dummy" of the same species, made as a human being, and this was baited with a crab. Attracted by this tempting morsel, the octopus made for the dummy, seized it in its powerful tentacles, and tried to drag it under the water, but without success. It then went to one side of the tank, and, holding onto the edge of the glass with some of its arms, it dragged the prey beneath the surface and crushed the crab shell with its powerful jaws.

It is believed that these experiments afford proof that the octopus can drag its victims far below the surface of the water only near rocks to which it can attach its "anchors."

There is one spot in the Bay of Naples where these creatures attain a large size, and now and then a fisherman is reported catching one.

## World News Made Up of Wheat and Chaff

Do not be distressed overmuch by news of evil. This is a wide, wide world. It contains much that is bad, but more that is good. Righteousness is slowly, but surely, triumphing over sin.

If you do not believe that, or merely have not realized it, turn for a moment to contemplation of happier things. Turn your tired eyes from the day's record of evil to the day's golden roll of honor. There is more of good news than of bad news today, every day. There is more to see on the sunny side, and it is more worth seeing.

There are only two reasons for snarling at ugly things: either that we know more fully know evil when we meet it, even in gilded robes; or that we may grapple with it and blot it out.

Grand highroads of honor lead to every worthy goal of life. The mud roads are in the lowlands, leading only to dissolution and corruption. If we travel the mud road it is at our own volition.

Sin is not the harvest of life. It is the chaff threshed from the wholesome grain and will be swept from the threshing floor. Why look upon the chaff when the grain is there?

If some days the volume of chaff seems greater than others, know that the threshing has been more thorough. This is a wide, wide world, and full of sweetness for those who would find it.—Helean (Mont.) Record-Herald.

## Cable Construction

The Western Union says that an Atlantic cable consists of a central copper wire which carries the electric current. Around this are wound flexible copper tapes, which in case of a break in the wire would carry the current around the gap. This is wrapped with a permalloy tape whose magnetic qualities give the cable its great speed. This metallic part of the cable is first incased in a thick covering of gutta-percha, which holds the currents to their path. Around this is a wrapping of jute, which cushions the pressure of several miles of sea water. Eighteen steel armor wires surround the cushion and protect the cable from injury. The whole is incased in an outer coating of wrapping of tarred hemp cords.

## A Point Problem

The chairman of a local council in Ireland was not an educated man. He was giving his account of the year's splendid work done by the council. He read the report by the medical officer of health, and quoted the death rate as 129 per thousand.

"Mr. Chairman," asked one of his

opponents, thinking to make capital out of his lack of education, "what does 12 point 9 mean?"

"What does it mean?" replied the chairman, looking severely at his questioner. "It means that out of every thousand inhabitants 12 have died and 9 are at the point of death."

## Pigs in Clover

In a district near Pretoria, pigsties made of marble and buildings cemented with pure white marble are quite common. Practically every kind of marble is found in this district, which is about forty square miles in extent. The only reason that this valuable stone is not exploited is because of the lack of transport. The railway does not extend near the district. Stone equal to the best Parian marble could be quarried there if the problem of transport could be solved.

## Word to the Wise!

The pint-sized pooch flattered about the hobo's heels and yapped its tiny best.

"Heh-heh! Wot good's dat dog?" "To keep off tramps," indignantly replied the nice old lady.

"Well, now, dat is a good laugh. Wot kin dat little runt do?"

"He barks and wakes up the big dogs under the porch."

"E-e-s, m-u-m, good-dog, mum."

## NEW FIELD MARSHAL



Sir George Milne, who has just been made a field marshal in the British army.

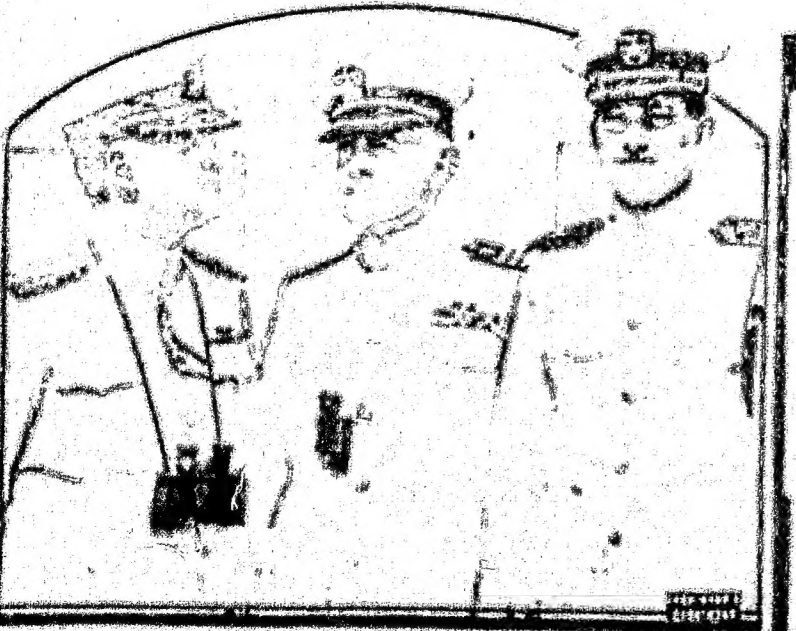
## How He Helped

Mrs. Stinger—Everybody had a most enjoyable evening, and some of the credit belongs to you, John.

Mr. Stinger—Belongs to me?

Mrs. Stinger—Yes; when you were about to sing you declined, didn't you?

## Bosses of Our Asiatic Fleet



Left to right: Admiral Mark L. Bristol, U. S. N., commander in chief of the United States Asiatic Fleet; Capt. Kenneth G. Castleman, U. S. N., chief of staff; and Commander William Bagley, U. S. N., assistant chief of staff.

## Ask the Landlord

Visitor—What makes you so sure you're going to move, one of these days, James?

James—I scratched the banister several times yesterday and mamma never paid any attention.—America's Humorist.

## Meant Business

John—Did Hobart bring you any thing when he called last night?

Geo.—No, but he brought dad a cigar, gave the dog a couple of pork chops and had a dollar for my little statue.

## Course of Peabody River Changed

The Peabody River, near Gorham, has been changed from its old course into a new canal which has been built this winter, making a great geographic change in Pinkham Notch. The following from the Berlin Reporter will be of interest to our readers:

The canal, built between the first and second bridges on the Glen Road. It is 100 feet wide, 2,000 feet long and necessitated 90,000 cubic yards of excavation in some places 8 to 19 feet deep. It is built through what was dense forest and tons of dynamite have been used and three steam shovels, a stone crusher, several tractors, caterpillar tractors, and teams are used. 150 men have been working continuously in carrying on the work. Numerous roads had to be built and made safe for autos.

A steam plant has been installed to pump water and heat the large garage built to house the trucks. Several shacks have also been built, to give the men a place to eat and a chance to dry their clothing. The cost of this work is being met 100% by the state. When completed the road will be much safer than before and several dangerous curves as well as two bridges, will be eliminated. The canal is prepared to take care of as much water as came during the flood and the dike is much higher than the highest high water mark, so that we can feel reasonably safe in case of another flood.

At the two mile bridge a log crib, with their father Howard Taylor, is 4,500 feet long, 15 feet wide and 19 feet high has been built on the south side of the river to control the water

so it will keep its course. One abutment to the bridge has been replaced and extensive repairs have been made to the pier and the river, where it tore out the bank and made a new course, will be diverted back to the old channel. A large coffer dam has been built in order to take care of the water so that work can be carried on.

## GILEAD

Mrs. Margie Kimball and daughter of Bryant Pond were week end guests of Mrs. E. B. Curtis.

Irving Leighton of St. Petersburg, Florida, arrived in town last week and is a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Leighton. The trip was made by auto.

Miss Sophia Lester spent the week end with relatives in Berlin, N. H.

There was a social dance at the Town Hall Saturday evening and a large crowd attended.

A. J. Blake was a business visitor in South Paris last Tuesday.

H. C. Emmons of Gorham, N. H., was a visitor in town Saturday.

Mrs. George Belmont and infant daughter returned home Wednesday from the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin.

Darwin Wing has returned home from New Haven, Conn., and is stopping with his mother, Mrs. Edward Blodgett.

Edward Holden has completed his duties for G. E. Leighton.

Misses Marion and Beatrice Taylor of Gorham, N. H., spent the week end with their father Howard Taylor.

Miss Elizabeth Leighton of Raymond is a guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Leighton.

## NORTH NEWRY

Hartley Hanson and Dave Eaman were in Berlin, Thursday.

Miss Carrie Wight and Daniel Wight are at home from Gould Academy, for Easter vacation.

Frank Perren, who has been staying at Byron for several weeks, has returned to Newry and is staying with his daughter, Mrs. L. E. Wight, and family.

Millinery Opening at L. M. Stearns', Friday and Saturday, March 30 and 31, adv.

Ray Hanson of Eroll is at his brother's, Hartley Hanson's, for a few days.

There was a good attendance at the Whist Party, Friday evening. Beatrice Appleby and Duncan McPherson won first prizes.

E. W. Wight and family were in Bethel, Saturday.

A Farce, "Pat's Matrimonial Adventures", will be given Saturday night at Bear River Grange.

Albert Allen, aged 11, found guilty of breaking into the post office in West Farmington, Friday night, and larceny of a small sum of money, was sentenced to the State school for boys.

# Important Announcement to every owner of a Model T Ford

ON MAY 25, 1927, when Henry Ford first announced his plans for making a new car, he announced also that he would continue to make parts for the Model T Ford. He said:

"The Model T Ford car was a pioneer. It blazed the way for the motor industry and started the movement for good roads everywhere. It broke down the barriers of distance in rural sections, brought people in these sections closer together, and placed education within the reach of everyone. We are still proud of the Model T Ford. If we were not, we would not have continued to make it so long."

For twenty years, the Model T Ford led the automobile industry and it still serves more people than any other automobile. Over one-third of all the automobiles in use today are Model T Fords—an indication of the sturdy worth of the car and its value to people in all walks of life the world over.

The Ford Motor Company will continue to make replacement parts for these cars "until the last Model T is off the road." That is a part of Ford service. That is what Henry Ford meant when he said: "We believe that when a man buys one of our cars we should keep it running for him as long as we can and at the lowest up-keep cost."

Because of this policy a considerable part of the Ford manufacturing plants is given over to the making of parts for the Model T Ford. These replacement parts are made of the same material and in the same way as those from which your car was originally assembled.

Make it a point, therefore, to see the nearest Ford dealer and have him look over your Model T Ford. You may find that a very small expenditure will enable you to get thousands of miles of additional service, and at the same time protect the money you have invested in your car.



## FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Detroit, Michigan



# THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
AT BETHEL, MAINE  
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1928.

**Inexplicable Phenomenon**  
A financial man declares that the boys of the present generation are the most honest in history. We always have plenty of evidence for the wickedness of the younger generation, but what can explain this curious situation?—New York Evening Post.

## Annual Spring Sale

BIRD SALMON, tall can, 29c  
Campbell's Tomato Soup, 4 cans, 29c  
Van Camp's Milk, evaporated, 3 cans, 27c  
Del Monte PEACHES, sliced, can, 25c  
Del Monte PEACHES, halves, can, 25c  
PEACHES, 40-50 count, 4 lbs., 29c  
PEANUT BUTTER, 4 oz. tins, 2c  
FINEST RICE, 2 1/2 lb. bags, 21c  
Black Iron Stove Polish, 2 bot., 29c  
FINEST CATSUP, large bottle, 17c  
FINEST COCOA, 2 1/2 oz. cans, 21c  
RINNO, Large Package, 19c  
PALMOLIVE SOAP, 3 bars, 18c  
T & O SOAP, 10 bars, 39c  
Standard PEAS, 2 cans, 23c  
QUAKER CORN MEAL, 3 pkgs., 25c  
CIGARETTES, Old Gold, Camel, Chesterfield, Lucky Strike, carton, \$1.37  
Richmond PEAS, 2 cans, 27c

**First National Stores Inc.**  
Where New England Boys Buy Their Goods  
N. H. Hall, Mgr.



Your personal appearance is of vital importance to you.

HAVE YOUR HAIR CUT AT

**ENMAN'S**  
barber shop

With the Clock Turned Back

By COURTNEY RYLEY COOPER

Old Brent was a grouchy. Business had made him so. He never had had time to be a boy, to be a youth, to get married or do anything else except make money. The doctors read him a sentence which was: to drop everything and get back to nature unless he desired to wear a wooden overcoat and be the chief figure in a funeral.

Read the laughable and thrilling experiences of Brent while he was trying to learn how to turn back the clock.

**NEW SERIAL**  
Starting in

The Citizen.

## STUFFY'S WISH TO BE ADOPTED

(By D. J. Walsh.)

STUFFY RAYMOND, hunched himself down against his newspaper in an effort to secure all the winter's heat with a shiver. Rain beat down with cold persistence upon his thin body and shivering. Stuffy's duty consisted in keeping dry his supply of evening newspapers and magazines and in consequence his own frail body suffered unduly.

Yet Stuffy did not complain. Greater misfortune than a cold dreariness were frequent happenings during his fifteen years on this earth and he accepted this mild relief of Mother Nature's with stoical fortitude.

Perhaps had Stuffy's mind been unoccupied the misery of the present moment might have caused him to wince, but as it was a weighty reflection and an exciting flight of imagination rendered him oblivious to his discomforts. A headline in one of his newspapers had set him to thinking.

"MILLIONAIRE SHORTS POOR ORPHAN GIRL."

"A millionaire," he soliloquized. "A million dollars—and I haven't a cent! Not a single dollar that I don't have to buy newspapers or food or some thing with." He sighed philosophically.

"Suppose I was that kid he adopted," he mused. "I was an orphan too! All the automobiles and base balls I'd have!"

He paused, sighing deeply.

"Suppose," he thought, "suppose I was to meet a guy like that who'd adopt me and everything."

He turned so that he could watch the hurrying pedestrians and automobiles who were rushing homeward through the fall rain. They were well dressed people, most of them, who lived in the immediate vicinity of Stuffy's stand, which stood on a busy corner in a well-to-do neighborhood.

A great car whirled up the misty street splashing high fountains of dirty water. Stuffy eyed the car longingly.

"Suppose," he went on, "the guy in that big car owned a boy like me and could give me—"

The reflection was broken off short by a sudden swerving of the automobile. He glanced up quickly and saw a little girl in the middle of the street. As the driver attempted to stop the car suddenly, despite his efforts the heavy machine swung straight toward the girl and toward Stuffy's stand. In another instant she would have been crushed between the car and the sidewalk.

Stuffy acted quickly. Flinging his little body into the street, with one arm he swept up the girl and caught her upon the sidewalk. As he did so the car skidded over; the fender struck his retreating form and sent him sprawling in a heap upon the sidewalk.

With a laugh Stuffy arose. Flung for a painful bruise across the small of his back he was unharmed. The girl was on her feet also crying hysterically, but unhurt.

The sedan paused for an instant and the driver, seeing the two on their feet, sped away. Two onlookers rushed toward the pair, but already Stuffy was comforting the child.

"Don't cry," he said. "It's all over now. You didn't get hurt." He placed his arm around her and patted her head.

"Here, I've got the number of the car," said one of the onlookers, handing Stuffy a slip of paper.

"Huh?" he grunted. "Oh, I don't want it. But wait, maybe the lady wants it. I don't think she was hurt, but she might be."

He thanked the men and led the child into a nearby store. Her tears had ceased to flow by this time, and in a plaintive little voice she told her story.

"My name's Anne Heatherly and my mother's name's Posilona. Please don't forget her name, and we can't eat and she had to go to work and get sick and couldn't go."

The girl spoke in a dreary, monotonous tone, pausing now and then to sniffle.

"I live down on Albert street, but I come up here," she went on. "A girl in our block was adopted by a mill millionaire so I came up here where there's a lot of millionaires and I could be adopted too, and give my mother lots of money."

As the girl spoke Stuffy's face reddened. She wanted to be adopted so she could help her mother, he wanted adoption so he could buy automobiles and baseballs. He saw in an instant the girl's ability and resources of his dreams.

He clasped her little red hand to his, called to the proprietor of the store to watch his stand and started to Anne's home.

He found her mother a tired, haggard, middle-aged Polish woman in a tiny flat over the rear of a grocery store. She was startled at receiving her daughter and thanked Stuffy profusely. Anne took in her childish tricks, the story of the rescue.

Stuffy carefully scrutinized the small, poorly furnished room that served as parlor and bedroom. The room was as large as the two which comprised the single flat. It was dark and airy, compared with the parlors home, and he remembered at the idea of Anne's sick mother, sleeping in so mean a place.

"I ask you stay for supper," said Mrs. Posilona, "but we got nothings good to eat."

"Nothing to eat," commented Stuffy to himself. He never went hungry, for all the plucking and dosing he did.

"Just a minute," he said, and exchanging himself, he dashed out of the door. He returned a few minutes later with a great armful of groceries.

"Now," he said, "we can have a swell supper!"

The grateful woman wept loudly and thanked him over and over again she apologized for not having food.

"You see, Posilona, he not come back. He been all time. Last week he shot man and now he in jail. I work but get seek. Now no can do."

Next morning Stuffy was back at his stand early. A tender aura of well-being poured through him yet tingled with it was a poignant feeling of hopelessness. The plight of Mrs. Posilona and Anne had touched him deeply and he made a vow to aid them. His own meager circumstances, however, depreciated his chances, but a silent determination to devise some means of helping them came to him.

As the rich, morning parade of motor cars filed past him, Stuffy felt a sudden return of the desire that had come to him the previous day.

"Suppose one of these cars really would adopt me," he mused. "Give what I couldn't do for Anne!"

"But, chances," he added a moment later, "that's just a dream! I gotta get busy and do something!"

He cast a sidelong glance at the flow of automobiles.

"Huh!" he grunted. "If you guys knew what a swell kid Anne is, how much they need your dough!"

But the great river of motor cars sped on heedlessly. Some grim realization of the futility of endeavor came to Stuffy as he waited.

"All these guys with loads of money, and I had to be the one to find Anne and her mother. Why couldn't I be rich?"

There was a trace of bitterness in his thoughts—a bitterness unusual in Stuffy. In spite of himself he fell to dreaming again.

"Gosh! What if I was rich! What if one of those guys did adopt me! I'd just give me a little money so I could help Anne!"

A large sedan drew up at the curb and Stuffy seized a paper and thrust it into the outstretched hand. The exchange was quickly made, paper for money, and the car rolled on its way. But instead of the usual pile of bills, a roll of crisp bills lay in the newspaper's hand and instead of the usual "Good morning," the hearty voice cried: "Well, here's a little, my boy. I'll meet you here at four this afternoon."

Stuffy stared in unbelieving surprise for an instant, then glanced up at the moving car. The license bore the same number the onlooker had given him the previous evening. A smile slowly spread over Stuffy's face until it became a broad grin. The passing motor car seemed to pour in benevolent wisdom as he pictured Anne's small face wrapped in happy smiles.

**Cross Hidden in Tree**  
Many Hundred Years

When they passed through the forest of England last night, Stuffy saw a cross hidden in a tree. The cross was a simple one, but it was a cross, and it was a cross that had been hidden in the tree for many hundred years.

For hundreds of years the cross remained hidden. The old king, who was a good king, had hidden the cross in the tree. The cross was a simple one, but it was a cross, and it was a cross that had been hidden in the tree for many hundred years.

Then, when the Twentieth century had been running 27 years, the long life of the tree came to an end. The old king, who was a good king, had hidden the cross in the tree. The cross was a simple one, but it was a cross, and it was a cross that had been hidden in the tree for many hundred years.

It had kept vast changes in the world. The man who had now hidden it up to a citizen of Greater London who can reach St. Paul's which Sir Christopher Wren had built long after the cross was planted. In half an hour from the place where the tree grew—a change that would have surrounded the planter of the tree to cutting up the old tree the woodman found buried in its heart the Maltese cross—London Times

**Tobacco Mixtures**  
Klimkitch, an Algonquin word signifying "mixed by hand," is used to designate a mixture of tobacco with some other plant, either for the purpose of imparting a more pleasant odor or to render its strength, as the trade tobacco alone is extremely strong to suit the fancy of the Indian. Among the western tribes tobacco was commonly used by mixing it with gum, sugar and honey, the root leaves and roots of two kinds of wild rose, manzanita leaves, Interocean weed, two-headed dogwood bark, or rosewood and a variety of other woods, bark, leaves, twigs and grasses.

**Often Enough**  
Little James was kneeling beside his bed, saying his prayers. When about half way through the Lord's Prayer he stopped.

"James, what's the matter? Why don't you say the rest of the prayer?" said his mother.

"Oh, mother, I am so tired and sleepy, and I have told the Lord that prayer often enough. He knows it as well as I do. Please let me go to bed."

## THIRTY YEARS AGO

Items of Interest taken from The Bethel News of March 30, 1898.

Mr. B. C. Snyder, who has been employed at the News office for the past eighteen months, has concluded his services at this office and accepted a position in a printing office at North Conway. During Mr. Snyder's stay in Bethel he has made many friends whose best wishes attend him as he leaves to begin his work at North Conway.

Wild river has now opened its channel to the great river, though it flows a portion, if not the entire way between walls of ice. The ice has also gone out of the Androscoggin.

Charles P. Reed of Hartford was in town last week selling flavoring extracts and medicines of his own making.

In the show case at the News office can be seen a Roxbury russet apple which grew in 1896. It was presented to us by Mrs. S. J. French and is in a perfectly sound condition.

## ALBANY

William McAllister and G. W. Briggs went to Bethel Monday after hay.

F. H. Littlefield is soon to start his black ball.

Frank Stevens was in town last week with his usual line of dry goods.

O. H. Saunders was a recent dinner guest at Preston Flint's.

Marjorie Canwell is spending her Easter vacation at home.

George and Harry Logan are out selling garden seeds.

Mrs. Fred Scribner and little daughter called on the Misses Emma and Susie Flint Monday afternoon.

Edith Canwell was home over the week end.

Mr. Dyer has moved his family into O. H. Saunders' house.

Clarence McAllister went to Locke's Mills Sunday after his aunt, Mrs. Harriet Wilson.

School in the Town House District will begin Monday, April 2, with the same teacher, Miss Murphy.

Asburn's big tractor smashed the flooring and supporting beams of the Asburn's Park bridge Monday. The tractor barely escaped dropping into the water. This is the second bridge to be put out of commission by this tractor.

## Our Job Work Advertises Itself

### Judicious Advertising

Creates many a new business.  
Enlarges many an old business.  
Preserves many a large business.  
Revives many a dull business.  
Rescues many a lost business.  
Saves many a failing business.  
Secures success in any business.

We Are at Your Service  
Call on Us or Call Us Up  
and We Will Call on You

## That's a Different Thing

It is a creditable thing to have a clean record—unless it is merely a blank one.—Boston Transcript.

## Early Lead Pencils

The first authentic allusion to lead pencils occurs in a work by Conrad Gessner of Zurich, written in 1565.

## SAFETY

To Protect Our Deposits of  
**\$720,138.73**

We Have Surplus and Undivided Profits of  
**\$141,522.87**

THINK IT OVER

**Bethel Savings Bank**

Open from 9 A. M. to 12 M.—1:30 P. M. to 4 P. M.

President, I. H. WIGHT

Secretary & Treasurer, A. E. HERRICK

Trustees:—I. H. WIGHT, E. S. KILBORN, F. F. BEAN, A. E. HERRICK, F. A. BROWN, W. H. THURSTON, L. W. RAMSELL

## Edw. P. Lyon

THE STORE OF MANY GIFTS

Has now on sale

**NEW SPRING COATS**  
**LADIES' DRESSES**  
Rayon and Radonette  
**UNDERWEAR**

Chipman Guaranteed Hosiery in point heel

**ZANADU**

The New Toilet Goods Line  
ASK FOR BOOKLET.

Get coupon from your Magazine for free sample.



## The Most Loyal Friend

You Will Ever Have Is The Money You Set Aside Regularly

SAVED MONEY IS WITH YOU AND FOR YOU

CONSTANTLY

**PARIS TRUST CO.**

SOUTH PARIS

BUCKFIELD

## Fred S. Brown

NORWAY, ME.

Dry Goods - Garments - Kitchenware

## The Season's Smartest New Wash Fabrics

are in the store now all ready for your selection. It's surprising what smart dresses you can make for yourself at little expense. Pictorial Review Patterns have dozens of simple but good looking styles that you can make at home.

### Rayon Print

These are copies of pure silk crepe-de-chine, 36 inches wide, in a good variety of colors and patterns. Priced

59c and 75c

### Cottons, Rayons and Silks

in the largest variety of wearable patterns we have ever shown. New this week.

25c to \$2.95

SAMPLES ON REQUEST



Have  
Yours



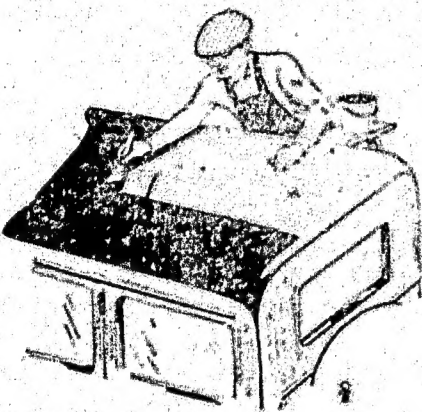
Taylor  
Made

WHEN we measure and survey all the little details of your neck and shoulders as well as everyone of your physical features There is Little Doubt About The Outcome! There's no guess work in custom-tailoring. You get a suit that hangs properly-fits accurately-one that's styled correctly-and tailored as it should be-both inside and out.

Twenty-five to Sixty Dollars

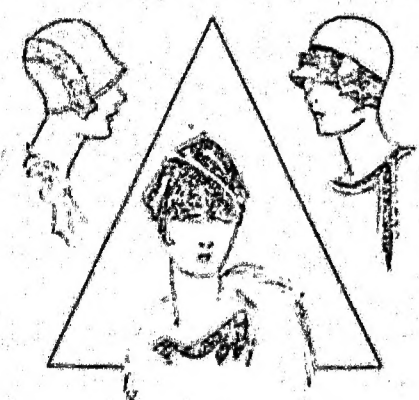
**Rowe's**  
BETHEL, MAINE

Top  
Protection



If there is one thing more annoying than any other one thing about a car, it is a leaky top. So simple to prevent it, too. Drive round any day and we will give it a coat of Tip Top Dressing that will prevent cracking.

**CROCKETT'S GARAGE**



**MILLINERY  
OPENING**  
Friday, and Saturday  
March 30, 31.

Also a New Line of  
Dresses, Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Scarfs  
Neckwear, Laces, etc.

**L. M. STEARNS**

**THE NEW FORD  
Runabout**

PRICE DELIVERED \$473.00

Regular equipment includes hydraulic shock absorbers, speedometer, bumpers front and rear, stop light, dash lamp, automatic windshield wiper, mirror, gasoline gauge, spare tire and tube, and theft proof lock.

ASK US FOR A DEMONSTRATION  
**HERRICK BROS. CO.**

BETHEL, MAINE

**Specials for this Week**

**STEAKS**

ROUND

RUMP

VEIN

38 cents pound

**MORSE GROCERY**

**HANOVER**

Fred Silver is very poorly at this writing.

Mrs. Elta Smith who fell recently, is improving in health, a little each day. A trained nurse from Portland is in attendance at Elta's home.

The cantata "The New Minister" was played by the Ladies' Aid at Union Hall, Wednesday evening, to a full house. Supper was served at six o'clock, and a goodly sum was realized.

The play "The Show Actress" will be given by the Library Association, at Union Hall, Friday evening, March 30.

Boy Jones of Lewiston was at Arthur Howe's, Saturday.

Carl Eagle, Edward McPherson, Frank Worcester, Miss Brown, Clement Worcester, Rose Howe, Lewis Powers and the Saunders attended the Whist Party at Newry Corner from this village, March 23. Fifteen tables enjoyed the game. Refreshments of frankfurts, rolls, coffee and doughnuts were served, after which dancing was in order.

Millinery Opening at L. M. Stearns, Friday and Saturday, March 30 and 31, adv.

Lyon Bideat is at his grandfather's, L. T. Bideat's, after working for Lee Thorston throughout the winter.

Miss Marjorie Brown has gone to her home in Poland for a two week's vacation.

Miss Masterman of Newry has been visiting at the home of A. H. Tuck.

Bonford High, Kimball, and Gould Academy students are enjoying an Easter vacation.

**WEST GREENWOOD**

Flora Day called at Ernest Cole's last week.

Clarence Tharlow moved from the Maine's camp in this vicinity to the Judry house, on the road leading to Bethel.

Mrs. Abel Andrews of Albany called on Mrs. Dearden last week.

Thomas Kennaugh, Jr., returned home last week.

Leslie Dagle of Bethel was a caller in town, recently.

John Kennaugh of South Paris spent the week end with his parents.

Joe Cummings was a caller in At-Lane.

Mr. Brown of Norway called at Mr. Bradford's, recently.

Miss Andrews, of Bryant's Pond, began her school Monday.

Clarence Cummings was in town Friday.

John Harrington was out here one evening last week.

Reddy Cross of Howe Hill is working in Bethel and handling with Herbert Devereaux.

Mr. Chase was a caller at T. B. Brown's, last week.

**SOUTH PARIS**

Earle Bryant, who is a son of Gould Academy, Bethel, is at home for a week's vacation with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. O. E. Bryant.

Mrs. Lola Tyler has bought the Class A Patton house in Oxford Park, and will occupy it soon. Mr. Patton and family will occupy the lower part of the Earl's house on Alpine St.

The New England Insurance Exchange has sent to chief fire engineer the set of tools for making up the hose threads the national standard, and the work has been commenced. Norway has completed the work. This is a set for the Marion Mfg. Co., Paris Mfg. Co., and county buildings, hydrants and hose.

Finch is being put on the stage of the ground floor of Pratt Block in the Square, which will be used by Alton Moxon as an automobile salesroom.

A. J. Blake of Oilead was in town on business last week.

Mrs. Annie Swift has gone to Dr. Weston's hospital in Portland for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wiggins returned last week from their vacation trip of two weeks in the South.

Next week will be observed at Union Parish Week in all the churches Sunday evening, ordination services, Monday, day of authority, Tuesday, day of controversy, Wednesday, day of repentance, Thursday, day of fellowship, Friday, day of suffering, Friday, day of universal sacrifice, as it commemorates the great sacrifice for the redemption of the world. This is the greatest season of the church year.

Rev. William O. Frothingham with Deputies William L. Frothingham, Fred Webster and Albert Towne, and Highway Officer Charles Patton, made a haul Sunday in the woods in the Yagge neighborhood in Norway. They secured a copper still, about two barrels of maple, and other outfit necessary for the business. No arrests were made on the supposed owner of the outfit did not appear. This is one of the largest captures ever made in this vicinity.

Mrs. Clara Mosher from Westbrook, R. I., and daughter, Miss Hazel Mosher of Gould Academy, are spending the week of vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Park today.

**WEST PARIS**

The annual meeting of the Young People's Christian Union was held at the home of Mrs. Annie Rowe, Thursday evening, March 22. Officers were elected as follows: President, Gerry Emery; Vice-Pres., Muriel Scribner; Secretary, Ruth Wilkinson; Treasurer, Annabel Snow; Com. Legion of the Cross, Edward Burdham; Social, Muriel Scribner; Upsilon Rowe; Membership, Lewis J. Mann, Ellen Stearns. Reporter for Onward, Armita Rowe.

The regular meeting of Hannah Carter Tent, Daughters of Union Veterans will be held Monday evening, April 2. A candidate will be initiated at that time. Refreshments will be served. The tent will give a public entertainment and social, Patriot's Day, April 10. Home made candy will be on sale.

Louis Mann was the guest of Raymond Smith at Auburn Friday night and Saturday.

Mrs. Walter M. Chandler of West Sumner was the guest of her brother, Percy Mayhew and family Thursday on her way to Bethel.

Miss Minnie Lane is quite poorly, the result of a bad fall and a cold.

Mrs. F. H. Packard was the guest of Mrs. Abner Mann Friday night and attended the July Twelve whist party.

The Pine Cone Club of Onward held a baked bean supper Saturday night followed by dancing and cards.

Mrs. Charles F. Barden, who has been in Portland for the past two weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Emerson, returned home Sunday evening.

Mrs. Oscar Doughty spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Chandler at South Paris.

The Chatham House Club was pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Alice Haines at her home on Maple Street on Thursday afternoon.

Leslie Doughty is at the C. M. O. Hospital. On Monday he underwent an operation for removal of tonsils. His brother, Leon, returned from the hospital on Friday.

Miss Sara Back has completed her duties at Eagle Inn and returned to her home at Milton.

Eugene Andrews of Norway was the guest of his nephew and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Inman, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dunham and family spent Sunday with friends in Norway.

There was a dance in the Centennial Hall Saturday night, given by the Bethel High School. Music was furnished by a local orchestra.

Mrs. Charles Martin is visiting relatives in South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Cole are repairing over the bath of a seven pound son born Sunday. Mrs. Cole is caring for mother and baby.

Miss Dana Kimball has finished work for Mrs. Herman Dunham and has employment at the Maple Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Radlow have returned home after spending several weeks in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Orel Custer were in Portland Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Inman were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Inman recently.

Mrs. Lillian Doughty entertained the Book Club Wednesday night.

Mrs. John Rice is visiting friends in Lyon, Mass.

Mrs. Madeline Berry is ill with the mumps.

**NORTH NORWAY**

Melba Morse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Morse and little cousin Evangeline Morse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Morse, are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Morse for a few days.

One of the of North's corner has had his way ordered against for some time but not much good has weather as yet.

W. S. Pierce of Marston St., Norway, who resided for many years on a farm at Northwest Norway, passed away Sunday evening, March 25, after a long illness of heart trouble.

Cecil Austin, who stays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Howe, is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Austin of North Waterford.

School at North's corner closed Friday, day of suffering, Friday, day of universal sacrifice, as it commemorates the great sacrifice for the redemption of the world. This is the greatest season of the church year.

Rev. William O. Frothingham with Deputies William L. Frothingham, Fred Webster and Albert Towne, and Highway Officer Charles Patton, made a haul Sunday in the woods in the Yagge neighborhood in Norway. They secured a copper still, about two barrels of maple, and other outfit necessary for the business. No arrests were made on the supposed owner of the outfit did not appear. This is one of the largest captures ever made in this vicinity.

Mrs. Clara Mosher from Westbrook, R. I., and daughter, Miss Hazel Mosher of Gould Academy, are spending the week of vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Park today.

**RUMFORD POINT**

Caroline Blanchard was a guest of Dr. Walter Kimball and family, in Portland last week.

Mrs. Mrs. H. H. Bates is on the sick list.

Albert Harlow with H. H. Elliott's team, is hauling fish off White Cap. W. S. Stearns has gone down to sea where he was with.

Miss M. M. Hatchman is on the way. The Kimball School closed March 23, for the Easter vacation.

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Buildings, Carriages, Carts and Sleds, will last much longer kept well PAINTED

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Cross  
Buns**

PHONE 114

We will have an extra large supply of Hot Cross Buns for Good Friday but the demand may, as it has in the past, exceed our expectations, so the safe way is to place your order early.

**L. W. RAMSELL CO.**



**Johnson's  
Belladonna Plaster**

You'll be surprised at the quick relief. Draws out the inflammation, and eases the air passages. We sell a lot of them—and know they'll do you good.

Look Over Your Medicine Cabinet—Then See Us

Don't be without these necessary first aid home remedies—you may need them at any time. You'll find everything you need in this store—and anything you buy here we'll guarantee. Don't put it off. Come in now!

**The New Chevrolet**

THE ROADSTER

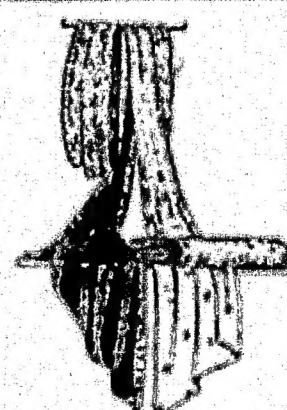
Fairmont gray three body, with leading to black. Striped in French gray. Hinged, removable weatherproof cover over spare tire. Steel disc wheels, 30x4.50 balloon tires, parking lamp, stoplight, rear view mirror, outside door handles, door-opening storm, curtains, gasoline gauge, theft-proof steering and ignition lock and complete set of tools.

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**FRIDAY and SATURDAY**

3000 Yards NEW SPRING PATTERNS  
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**NAIMEY'S**



### Hard to Say Just Who Was "Father of Navy"

The question, "Who was the father of the American navy?" What was the first American warship and what was the first sea fight in the history of the nation? are questions for which there is no definite answer. The first sea fight of the United States Navy was the battle of the Mink, in 1812. When the facts are clear it is useless and impossible to answer them absolutely. Mr. Washington became the "father of the country" simply because he was the first President, then John Barry became the title for the navy, for he was the first commander appointed directly by the congress. But if Washington was "father of the country" because he was the first President, then John Barry becomes the father of the navy, for he was the first commander appointed directly by the congress. But if Washington was "father of the country" because he was the first President, then John Barry becomes the father of the navy, for he was the first commander appointed directly by the congress.

### Credit for Starch Is Awarded to Flanders

The starch in the laundry began about 350 years ago, and is said to have originated in Flanders. It came into popularity in England in the reign of Elizabeth, whose courtiers and ladies wore ruffs of cambric and lace to stand firm without artificial stiffening. The starch was like that of modern times except that it was colored—red, yellow, green, and blue—and gave delicate tints to the huge dress constructions of the beaux and belles of the period.

### Bananas and Wheat

A study made by a representative of the Department of Agriculture in Hawaii shows that the banana leads in total production per acre and in total value per acre. A fair yield of wheat is estimated at 1,500 pounds per acre. In the banana it is 32,000 pounds per acre. And the comparative value from an acre are 2,472,000 calories for wheat and 8,520,000 for banana. Of rice, corn, white and sweet potatoes, the area yield of wheat is 1,100,000 calories, approaches that of the banana. Of the fruits the banana is much the richest in protein, having approximately four and one-half times as large a proportion as the apple and nearly five times the pineapple.

### Bullet and Air in Films

When a specimen bullet crashes through an air-tight door it dents the door before it passes the way through the bullet fragments of glass shattering in the air. Air moves into the space behind the bullet at the rate of 40 feet a second. These facts were shown by use of the camera invented by Harold Lloyd, a Japanese engineer. The camera made 50,000 exposures a minute and the film was shown on a screen as slow-motion pictures. Every detail of the bullet's flight as it crashed through the door was shown.

### Allalfa Cultivation

Historical records indicate that alfalfa was first cultivated in Persia and that the Persians took it with them when they invaded Greece about 400 B. C. to provide forage for the horses and cattle of their armies. It was apparently introduced into Italy during the first century and into Spain during the fourth century. The Spaniards took alfalfa to South America and Mexico in the sixteenth century and thence to California and the United States during the last half of the century.

### Not Applicable

"You should remember, Brother Johnson," solemnly said the visiting evangelist, "that we are here today and gone tomorrow."

"You talk of being here and gone tomorrow," I replied, "but you are here today and gone tomorrow."

"There is a difference," said the evangelist, "between being here and gone tomorrow and being here and gone today."

"That is different," said the evangelist, "between being here and gone tomorrow and being here and gone today."

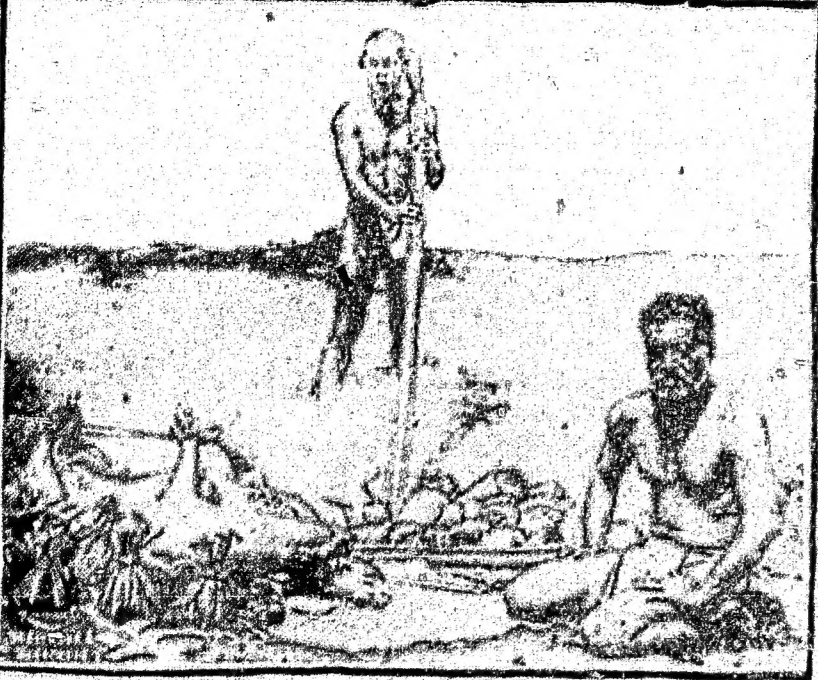
### That's Different

The trouble started when little Charlie declared that he would rather have a jam tart than two-thirds of a pie.

"How often have I tried to give it to you?" said the disappointed mother, "that two-thirds of anything is more than half? Now, you all know, when you eat, 'that's different' from a small portion of tart to a large piece. 'Two-thirds' isn't a word."

"Please, please," said Charlie in a small, pleading voice, "I don't like tart!"

## Feasting on Rapa



Preparing a South Pacific Feast.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

THE Austro or Tubou group, in the South seas, the most fascinating island is Rapa, which lies detached from the others, well beyond the Tropic of Capricorn.

Rapa was discovered by Vancouver in 1791. For the next 35 years the native savages had little contact with the outside world, but about 1825 they began to be Christianized through the first intercourse with Tahitian missionaries.

In later years Rapa became a favorite port of call for whale ships, because the men of the island were perfect boatmen, but with the decline of whaling, the curtain of isolation once more descended. Now Rapa is visited only two or three times a year.

Members of a scientific expedition which visited Rapa recently tramped off across the island and through coffee groves toward one of the ancient and mysterious forts that top the ridge of the island. Climbing through ferns knee deep, they soon reached the crest. Four distinct levels on the ridge had been protected by built-up rockwork, and at the highest point a massive wall had been constructed as a last stronghold. On a level terrace just below was a small rainwater cistern.

Four miles away in an air line, two other forts stood up against the sky. These were so built that a small force could defend itself against a host of hectors as long as food and water held out. The only approach was by way of the ridge, for the adjacent sides of the mountain were too steep to scale.

Down to eastward the beautiful harbor of Ahurei, with scattered low hills about its head, showed clearly, while high above the village wild goats could be distinguished along the craggy ridge. South of the fort the hill rose to nearly 2,000 feet, forming a backbone of unclimbable cliffs, while toward the west and north other ridges divided narrow valleys and cut the island into sharply defined districts.

### Rather Too Hospitable

The party discovered that one of the grave difficulties in visiting Rapa is standing up under the hospitality lavished by the natives. They were invited to a Sunday feast by the native chief's son. As they entered what was at first supposed to be the residence of the chief's son, one member, who knew the customs of Rapa, warned the strangers to eat lightly, as they would be expected to partake of food at several additional homes.

Fresh banana leaves had been laid in a row across the mat-covered floor, and at each place was a plate containing one or two whole fish, another with several large pieces of fowl, and beside the plates a taro root. Seating themselves on the mats, the visitors ate with their fingers.

When the first few pieces of fish gave way to the pork, the Polynesian host of his resemblance to a piggy bank, neatly wrapped in the bark leaves of the palm plant.

While they were still eating the son of the chief appeared again and ordered them to hurry, as dinner was awaiting them at the house. So leaving the banquet table of the first house, they walked to the scene of a second feast. In addition to fish, however, they here found a whole hog, a cow, a goat, and two large pigs.

Before this meal had passed I fear, the ship's cabin trunk had been packed with a few more fish, which was then taken to the other guests first. The next passed along a table to a third house, and a repetition of what had gone before, except that deliciously cooked chickens replaced the pork. They were again reminded to eat sparingly, as a hearty appetite should be reserved for the chief's home, to be visited next.

When the party finally straggled over to the large dwelling of the chief, his wife and three or four girls welcomed them in the open yard before the door.

### The Chief's Banquet

In this house, lobster, pork, and chicken were in readiness as a last test of gustatory capacity. The fare had been increased to three big roasts, although a small bit from the end of

one root would, easily have sufficed for a meal.

Besides the staples, the chief had supplied coconut milk in which to dip the meat and roots, a rare beverage in Rapa, as coconuts can be obtained only from ships coming from more northerly islands. They were served also with molasses made from the roots of the sugarcane. The ship was placed on the plate with the potato, enabling the latter to go down more easily than when it was lubricated with water only.

At the conclusion of what, fortunately, proved to be the last meal, bananas were passed around.

On another day, a few of the hardy, energetic native fishermen made a trip to the lobster beds at the entrance of Ahurei bay, and brought back 100 lobsters for the visitors. Practically every house in the village entertained one or more of the schooner's crew during the entire stay.

At the captain's suggestion a case of kerosene was presented to the church, the light of which shows up brightly as vessels enter the harbor.

That this courtesy was appreciated by the inhabitants was shown by their gifts on the day of leaving. A count of the acquisitions on deck after the departure of the ship, showed 5 sacks of taro, 18 packages of yam, 10 boxes of taro and yam, 15 bunches of bananas, 22 rabbits, and 14 goats. Very few of these items had been purchased; the greater number were presents from the most hospitable people in the Pacific.

The girls and younger women at Rapa do most of the labor in the fields, while the older women attend to the housekeeping. The exemption of the men from agricultural labor allows them more time for fishing, and as a result of their sea experience they are much sought by captains of sailing vessels at Papeete.

### Feats of the Gargantuan

The constant demand for Rapa men during a period of nearly a century has led to considerable preponderance of women in the island population. The men are excellent physical specimens.

On one occasion when the schooner of the visitors was three or four miles from shore, a boat came out. The men had made no allowance for the fact that an engine was riding the rails, and within a minute they were left 100 yards astern. But when the cabin boy, a native of Rapa, called out to them to catch up and be towed, they bent their ears and showed what they could do. The schooner was progressing at a rate of about six miles an hour, but the boat was doing at twice that speed when it neared and overtook her.

On another occasion a Rapa crew saved five miles of an inlet of water certain sea birds were nesting. Two of the members of the crew were a few feet from the shore, but when a heavy storm drove them into the middle of the inlet, they were in a predicament. The crew of Rapa are expert swimmers, and in fact, they were in the water when the storm came. They were in the water when the storm came. They were in the water when the storm came.

From childhood these people have been familiar with the sea. At all times the children can be seen playing in the water or paddling their canoes along shore.

The whole population of Rapa, except a few of the few Indians confined to the village of Ahurei bay, live in or near the village of Ahurei bay. Five or six villages that formerly supported villages that have since been deserted with one another in their oceanic microcosm from immemorial times are now deserted.

Only the lofty stone forts, last refuge of the inhabitants of these communities, still stand as monuments on the hillsides, and can be discerned from far at sea.

### Acted the Part

"That Magede Wilder is as good as a circus. Think of her being engaged three times in a year!"

"Well, she wouldn't be an up-to-date circus without three rings, you know."

### American History Puzzle Picture



Lewis-Clark expedition and their first glimpse of the Rocky mountains. Find their horses.

### STATE OF MAINE

Taken on this seventeenth day of March, 1928, on execution dated January 25, 1928, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial court, for the said County of Oxford, at a term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of May, 1928, to wit, on the thirteenth day of January, 1928, in favor of Rosie M. Swan, who is now Rosie Swan Garber, of Bethel, in said County of Oxford, and against Clarence M. Swan, of said Bethel, for One Hundred Thirty Dollars, and no cents, debt or damage and will be sold at public auction at the office of Herriek & Park, in said Bethel, to the highest bidder, on the fourth day of May, 1928, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which said Clarence M. Swan has and had in and to the same, to-wit: One-third part in common and undivided of a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Bethel Village, in said Bethel, in what is sometimes known as "Phillbrook's Addition," and on what is sometimes called Phillbrook Street which lands southwesterly from Main Street near the store of D. G. Brooks, said parcel being bounded as follows: southeasterly by said street sometimes known as Phillbrook Street; northwesterly by land of Harare E. Littlefield; northeasterly by land of Mrs. Edith Grover; southeasterly by land of Perley Andrews being the parcel occupied by a house, said bounded parcel and the buildings thereon being what is commonly known as the John N. Swan home place as formerly occupied by him as a home.

J. M. Harrington  
Deputy Sheriff

322 at

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The clouds are gentle peaceful things. They sail along in aimless ways. Who'd think that they were mean enough To run right down on picnic days?

324

### Rejoiced Because Stubborn Coughs Disappeared Suddenly

If you, too, have a cough that hangs on and on, gives you nights of restlessness and days of torment you can get rid of it easily.

A real cough medicine, a standard of physicians, that acts in two ways at the same time will stop it or money refunded. It is called Adamson's Balsam.

Ingredients known to science as the best will act at once. They stop inflammation, break up the irritating phlegm, relax throat muscles, and of course your cough has to stop. Other curative elements go into the system and attack the germs in the infected membrane and in a day or two your cough and danger of weakness or serious trouble are gone.

Adamson's Balsam, for this reason, is recommended for the worst kind of stubborn coughs and for these it rarely fails. You should not cough another day. So why not try it. Will not upset the stomach and contains no dangerous drugs, dope or chloroform. Wonderful for children. You can say goodbye cough if you'll get Adamson's Balsam now. Any good druggist has it. Two sizes, 35c and 75c. adv

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### LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

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The opportunity to succeed and become prosperous and independent is but limited to the courage, energy and enterprise of the individual.

The thousands of Canada's new citizens who have already won success and broad usefulness substantiate the claim that CANADA is the LAND OF OPPORTUNITY.

For information about Canada's farming opportunities and about the very low fares to her many agricultural districts call on or write to:—

**J. B. RIORDON,**  
Canadian Government Information Bureau  
Room 287, 45 Manchester Street,  
MANCHESTER, N. H.

### SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

**BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, P. & A. M.,** meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. John Harrington, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

**PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S.,** meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Boyker, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Forbes, Secretary.

**MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F.,** meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. O. Demerit, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

**SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F.,** meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Olive Austin, N. G.; Mrs. Emily Forbes, Secretary.

**STUBBLY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P.,** meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Leroy Andrews, C. C.; Kenneth Melanis, K. of R. and S.

**NACOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS,** meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Jennie Mitchell, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constance Wheeler, M. of R. C.

**BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R.,** meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Bean, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

**BROWN, W. R. C., No. 36,** meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lottie Toman, President; Mrs. Lillie Barbank, Secretary.

**GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION,** meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Tuoh, Adjutant.

**YOL. C. S. EDWARDS CAMP, NO. 72, S. of V.,** meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. L. A. Sumner, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

**BETHEL, GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H.,** meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Morse, M. P.; Ben M. Hastings, Secretary.

**Parent Teachers' Association,** Meeting 2nd Monday of each month at Grammar School during school year. Pres., F. E. Russell; Secretary Mrs. R. R. Tibbells.

## 65 New Patterns of 1928

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Paints Varnishes

Everything for Spring House Cleaning

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## D. Grover Brooks



### Sticking Type

is one thing and Artistically Designed Advertising

is another. We specialize in the latter—the kind that will make your letterheads, stationery and advertising matter a credit to your business. (See us the next time you need something in the printing line.)



### Knowledge of the

which only a few ever gain. But the best thing, a true knowledge of the not become so with at the feet learned a lot.

Brent learned such a vast fielding before him to go back to his exacting life. Only the fact that trying to put over and there was a well as the spice feeling them, ex- And this, a woman who, pre- his running horse- how nat- they are a creek, slipping in- campfire in the w- and whippers grow- like a wild in the way. Some- making the check re- over- or wife- same thing for a- them is about to- less variety of est- Courtney Eyles, more diff- than Amer- adventure story- all this, studies a- he has been know- of them for some- since. For a long- away from home- which is the best- because a father- per- a water in- through his own- evaluation of the- corp- and ready- wright

### CHAI

Here

As Thomas Bro- he resembled some- his hands were of- his collar, and his straight line. The his eyes which are- of pent up rage.

"What?" he gr- "Didn't he know- Doesn't he know I- to do than to- the country like a- what I'll do to- waved a hand imp- other doctor, the- whether anybody li- idiot out of me."

Whereupon Mr. as fast as his cap- allow him into an- and scanned the- Soon, pausing from- hurried entrance- professional appear- the upper suites.

"Brent's my nam- "Thomas Brent, I- Amalgamated P- I've just been hav- a pure idiot. One- added sarcastically- Doctor Jordan- "There are many- said with a laugh- particular grievan-

The president of Foundry company a- granted in a distre- "There's enough a- began. "Here I've- for Jim Henderson- years and paying bi- for what I thought- work, and now wh- comes riding up w- that a ten-year-old- know is pure idio- he's just told me- with a sudden gas- told me to live in a-

"A care?" Doctor- interested. "I think- to the bottom of th- everything from the- Mr. Brent looked a- ute, then with his h- he began, while the- for Jordan watched h-

"Well, it's enough- crazy," he began, working for the last- trying to build up a- It just seems that-



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There were never great-  
for the newcomer  
fertile lands.

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each month. Mrs.  
W. M.; Mrs. Emily

ODGE, No. 31, I. O.  
heir hall every Fri-  
Dennett, N. G.; D.  
ary.

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Forbes, Secretary.  
GE, No. 22, K. of P.,  
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Secretary Mrs. B.

MIT POST, No. 81,  
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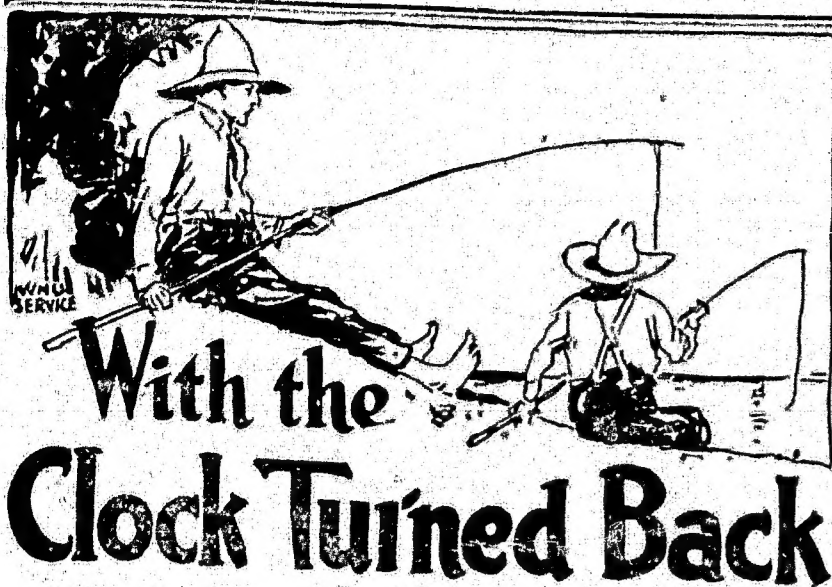
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Secretary Mrs. B.

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## With the Clock Turned Back

By Courtney Ryley Cooper



Courtney Ryley Cooper

Oh for the joys of boyhood! For playin' hooky, fishin', swimmin' and one ole cat! What man is there who would not like to experience it all again, for a short time at least? One man did—Thomas Brent, millionaire, dyspeptic, cynical and grouchy—in Mr. Cooper's story. While he did not actually reduce the number of his years, he did succeed in relieving himself of their weight.

Brent learned so much and found such a "best field of exploration" before him that he did not want to go back to his money bags and the exacting life of the market place. Only the fact that certain rats were trying to put over something on him, and there was a certain satisfaction, as well as the spice of adventure, in dealing them, lured him back.

And also, a woman entered his life, a woman who, presumably, objected to his running around, gathering stone bruises—his was worse. They hurt more than they do a boy's—his were like a wild man. That is, to quote the way some mother is always drawing the check rein on a boy, and some sweetest or wife is always doing the same thing for a man, just as each of them is about to learn the most precious lessons of existence.

Courtney Ryley Cooper has written more different kinds of good stories than almost anyone else—travels, of all sorts, western stories, of the sea and of cities like London. He is best known through his stories in the "Boy's Own Paper," and of them he has written more than a dozen. He is a boy's own paper writer, and he has a boy's own paper's sense of humor. He is a boy's own paper's writer, and he has a boy's own paper's sense of humor.

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Association. Meet- each month at during school year. Secretary Mrs. B.

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specialize in hand that will heads, station- ing matter a business. (See you see printing line.

CHAPTER I Here Goes

As Thomas Brent left the elevator he resembled somewhat a man at bay. His hands were deep in his pockets, his heavy chin was thrust against his collar, and his lips were in a straight line. There was a glitter in his eyes which carried an impression of pent up rage.

"Idiot," he grumbled to himself. "What's he think I am, anyway? Doesn't he know I have something hot to do than to go traipsing around the country like a wild man? I know what I'll do—he stopped short and waved a hand impatiently. "I'll see an other doctor, that's what I'll see whether anybody is going to make an idiot out of me."

Whereupon Mr. Thomas Brent dived as fast as his impatient heart would allow him into another office building and scanned the register of names. Soon, peering from the recesses of a hurried entrance, he stood before a professional-looking man in one of the upper suites.

"Brent's name," he said shortly. "Thomas Brent. I'm president of the Amalgamated Foundry company, and I've just been having a session with a pure idiot. One of your tribe," he added sarcastically.

Doctor Jordan smiled blandly. "There are lots in all classes," he said with a laugh. "Now what's your particular grievance?"

The president of the Amalgamated Foundry company seated himself and grunted in a distressed sort of way. "There's enough of a grievance," he began. "Here I've been going to Doctor Jim Henderson for the last ten years and paying him my good money for what I thought was professional work, and now when I need him, he comes along up with a proposition that a ten-year-old schoolboy ought to know is pure idiocy. You know what he's just told me to do?" he asked with a sudden flare of anger. "He told me to live in a cave."

"A cave?" Doctor Jordan appeared interested. "I think we had better get to the bottom of this thing. Tell me everything from the beginning."

Mr. Brent looked at the doctor a minute, then with his hands on his knees he began, while the sharp eyes of Doctor Jordan watched him every action. "Well, it's enough to drive anybody crazy," he began. "Here I've been working for the last twenty-five years trying to build up a good business and it just seems that everybody in the

the best thing I could do would be to go back to nature with a vengeance. He said I ought to get a freckled face kid that knew everything about the woods, and find a little shack or cave somewhere and live in it for six months—not go near the city or anything of that kind, you know. Just live out in this crazy place without a telephone or anything else, without any conveniences—just make a wild man of myself, that's all. Now if you can beat that for pure, downright idiocy, I'll—"

"Nothing idiotic about that at all," Doctor Jordan broke in. "It's sound sense."

"Sound sense? For me to go out and live some place where I'll get the rheumatism, spots before my eyes, chigger bites, and everything else?"

"Do you go to get all these things and more. Now, look here, Mr. Brent," the doctor added, leaning forward forcefully, "you are forty-five years old; you look fifty-five. Your nerves are broken down, and your digestion is bad. Your mind has become centered on one thing until it is almost a mania with you. And you must get away from it. I don't care how you do it, or where you go, but for six months you must cease to be a part of the Amalgamated Foundry company."

"If you want to go to the woods somewhere and hunt, very well. If you want to get your freckled-face boy and live in a cave and do your own cooking, all the better. I say all the better because that will show you one part of your life you have missed entirely. Did you ever reflect that you have been shouldering a man's responsibilities and worries ever since you were old enough to remember. Think it over, Mr. Brent."

With that Doctor Jordan leaned back with an air of having finished the interview, while Thomas Brent, too bewildered to be longer angry, rose and left the office. Slowly he stumbled to the elevator shaft, muttering something to himself as he went.

"Those fellows have either got a conspiracy against me, or else they know something," Brent mused. "Well, I never went into a thing halfway in my life, and if I've got to do this thing, I'm going to do it up broken. I'm going to leave that fool shop of mine so far behind it never will catch up with me. This crazy thing'll kill me—I won't live through the first week of it, but I'll see the thing through or bust a blood vessel doing it. I suppose I'll have to put an advertisement in the paper for that freckled face kid. I wonder why it is."

He asked himself as he turned down a side street toward a newspaper office, "that they are always talking about those freckled-face boys that live in the country and do all that sort of thing? I don't see where there is any thing so fine about that. I never had any freckles when I was a kid. Well, he grunted again, "freckles or not, here goes!"

CHAPTER II The Only Way

The door which led to the private office of Mr. Thomas Brent had been closed all morning. More than that, it was locked, and Philip Scroettes, the first aid assistant of Mr. Brent, had found out after several ineffectual attempts to open it. Still more mysterious was the fact that Mr. Brent had left his hotel early that morning and should have been at work long ago.

It all put a puzzled expression on the face of Scroettes. Anything out of the beaten track always seemed to puzzle him.

"I don't know what I'll do," he said to the stenographer as he sat at his desk. "He ought to have been here a long time ago. He never stayed away before without letting me know. I—"

"Beg your pardon," it was the voice of a young man at his shoulder. Philip Scroettes looked up at the face of John Edwards of the checking department.

"Well," he asked. "Edwards seemed to hesitate a little. "I—I came to ask again about my raise," he began. "I believe I am entitled to one. I have been working here a good while, and there have been no objections to my work. It seems—"

Scroettes pounded his desk. "I don't any time to ask for a raise," he ejaculated. "It seems that you want to get it through your head after a while that we don't want a raise." Edwards broke in. "There are certain things in my life that demand it. I have been figuring on getting married for some time, but I can't do it as long as my salary stays as low as it is now."

"Well, you can't count on that," Scroettes answered him. "You pay a man what he's worth. If he wants to get married that is his own lookout. All you ought to care is that Edwards."

"But I don't believe you are paying me what I'm worth," Edwards retorted. "I know I am young and all that, but I know I am a good worker. I don't take any of your money in the spring. I look like a low-legged goose on a hot griddle."

Mr. Brent, undergoing the first painful stages of his metamorphosis, stared glumly ahead. "Who's Jenny?" he asked.

"Why, Jenny's my sister," "Freck" returned. "She's older than I am—she's twenty-one. She works in the city, but she comes out every couple of weeks to see me and me. I guess if she hadn't looked at Jenny and seen what the city had done for her I wouldn't have been here now."

The breeze on Mr. Brent's face absorbed his attention too much for him to delve into Freck's conversation to any depth. He merely grunted while the boy went on.

"You see, me knows that Jenny knows what's what and she's just been thinking lately that maybe the place ain't nice enough for Jenny to come to visit us in. So she wanted to get a new rug for the parlor, but, huh! we haven't got any money. So when I got a chance to take this job, I took it. Five dollars a week would help out lots."

Mr. Brent had looked up quickly. "I didn't say anything about five dollars a week," he broke in. "I said four-forty. By George! If I'd go to the end of the earth, there would be somebody nagging me for money."

"Beg your pardon, sir, but I wasn't nagging," Freck interrupted. "You said you would give me four-fifty now and five if I gave satisfaction."

"Well, you haven't given satisfaction yet," Mr. Brent said, adding, however, with a little twinkle of conscience, "You are a pretty good boy, though. What are you going to do with those frog legs?"

"I'm going to cook 'em. See, here's yours and here's mine." Freck handed Mr. Brent his forked stick with the frog leg dangling on the end. "We'll brush the fire away a little so we can get down to the embers and hold 'em over and let 'em roast."

Mr. Brent, doubled up on the ledge, felt himself taking rather an elephantine interest in the doings of his young companion.

"Then what?" he asked. "There won't be any 'then what' after that," said Freck. "We'll just eat 'em." A moment later he added: "It's going to rain."

Mr. Brent looked at the young prophet with a queer expression in his face. "How do you know it is going to rain?" he asked, casting a glance upward. "I can't tell whether there are any clouds or not."

Freck moved his frog leg closer to the ember. "Can't you hear that rain crow?" he asked.

Mr. Brent listened. "I thought that was some one chopping wood."

"No; it's a rain crow," said Freck. "You'll get so you'll know all these things after a while. Screech owls, and rain crows, tree toads, and all them things. You'll like it fine after you get started."

There was a snort. Mr. Brent had almost ruined his frog leg by jamming it into the very ashes for emphasis. "Yes, I'll like it," he broke out sarcastically. "I'm crazy about this sort of thing. I love living this way. Yes," he said, "I'll like it. I'll like it. Well, you will." Freck protested.

"I know that's just the way it was with Mr. Edwards when he and Jenny first came out to visit us. He used to laugh and make fun of us, but I'll bet you if he had a chance to get a little farm he'd be tickled to death all right."

"It's Jenny's bean," Freck added. "He works in the city—in a foundry or something of that kind. If he ain't got red since I saw him last. He says they got the meanest boss in there that ever was. He don't even let 'em breathe almost. He's been trying to get a raise. Mr. Edwards has, so he can marry Jenny, but he hasn't got it yet. I don't think he will get it." Freck's voice trailed off while Mr. Thomas Brent stared at the fire.

The very mention of business had brought back all his worries, all his uncertainties. "Scroettes won't be able to handle the plant right," he was saying to himself. "He'll let the force do it in spite of everything. Well, I guess it doesn't make much difference to me one way or the other. If I go in there and attend to things, it'll just about kill me off, and I'll lose the money anyway. If I stay out here I'll probably lose the money and get killed off just the same. Six of one and a half dozen of the other. Huh," he grunted after his reverie, and looked up. "What sort of a fellow is this Edwards man you seem to think so much about, Freck?"

Freck's eyes glowed. "Oh, he's a smart man. He tells Jenny lots of times what he'd do with the business if they'd give him a chance. He says they throw away twenty-five thousand

dollars a year, just wasting it, that they won't give people enough money to keep 'em from starving to death. I bet he'll make 'em see what he's good for some day."

"Foundry business?" Mr. Brent asked. "What foundry?"

"I don't know—it's one of the biggest ones there."

"Edwards—Edwards?" Mr. Brent repeated the name. "I guess it's just because it's a common name that it sounds familiar to me. I haven't got any competent people in my employ. Nobody in the whole shop knows enough to pound sand into a rat hole."

"Burning your frog leg," Freck broke in.

Thereupon thoughts of mergers and the foundry business were dropped for a time while Mr. Thomas Brent, capitalistically, gingerly began to chew upon the browned and well-cooked flesh of a frog saddle, and after the first bite was forced to admit to himself that frog legs cooked over hot embers on a forked stick was rather good after all.

Continued next week.

WEST BETHEL Harland Towne and family, who have been living in Mrs. Minnie Saunders' rent, have moved to Bethel where Mr. Towne has charge of the cement works at the Androscoggin bridge.

Schools are closed for a two weeks vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Hutchinsman were in Lewiston, Sunday.

Miss Lila Tracy, of Auburn, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Harlan Bean and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett and Margaret were in Portland, Saturday. Hazel Laxton is making a good recovery from her recent fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Merrill were in Lewiston, Sunday.

Mrs. Eugene Andrews and Mrs. Philip Wright of Norway visited at E. R. Whitman's Sunday.

Military Opening at E. M. Stenroos', Friday and Saturday, March 30 and 31, adv.

Mrs. Frances Whitman is visiting her son, E. B. Whitman and family.

Mrs. Adele Gurney visited her grandmother, Mrs. Ida Pulsifer, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Paine and children were visitors at Carleton Saunders', Sunday.

Catherine Bean was sick a few days last week.

Naham Seihorner has returned from Albany where he spent the winter with his son, Fred Seihorner and family.

The Pleasant River Bridge is completed with the exception of the railings.

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"My son suffered from nervousness, sleeplessness, twitching eyes, and threw up his food. I gave him Dr. True's Elixir. It resulted in his improving so rapidly that I felt grateful to Dr. True's Elixir ever since." Mrs. R. W. Winchester, 223 Essex St., Lynn, Mass.

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"Dr. True's Elixir has been a family remedy in my home for years. My youngest boy had symptoms of worms. I used your Elixir and in a week his nervousness, fever and restlessness were a thing of the past." Mrs. L. Racine, Malden, Mass.

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